FALLEN NATIONS... THE MARTYRDOM OF ARMENIA

Tragic Story of the Oldest of Chris-Mt. Ararat, Hold the Lonely Outpost of Christendom on the Borderland of Have Been Caught and Ground Between, Two Clashing/ Worlds, and Where for 1,000 Years They Have Upheld the Cross Beneath the Rule of the Crescent. An American Crusade in Asia Minor, Where the Turk Is Now Waging a Savage Campaign of Exter-

Next Sunday-The Disputed Land of the Balkans, where the empires are fighting over the fallen nation of Alexander the Great.

Mr. Morgan, who visited the Near East on the er the war, sketches in outline today the story of est shame of the Great Powers of Europe, which rations have abandoned a kindred people savagory of the Turk and the Kurd, who under come of the war, threaten to complete tion of the oldest Christian Nation in world. What Americans are doing to help op

Mr. Morgan of the Fallen Nations, whose bitter out ery comes from every battle front in the west and these innocent and helpless peoples are caught and cal breeding grounds of the war and the greatest stumbling blocks to peace are these Nations in for bondage, these disputed lands over which for erations the conquering Powers have quarreled.

By JAMES MORGAN.

From every battle front comes the utter outcry of fallen nations trampled beneath the heels of alien conquer-

This is the cruelest injustice of war. Its heaviest burdens oftenest fall upon those who had no part in starting it and who can have no hope of victory

to cheer and sustain them. Even in the American Civil War neither the antislavery North nor the great slave holding States of the South provided the battleground, and the border lands between bore the brunt of the strife. The slave interests made their first and last stand in Virginia, where there were few slaves, and that State was laid waste for four years in a struggle to uphold an institution which was unimportant to her. The same hard fate befell the

powers which are making the war, it has been brought home to France alone, and since the repulse of the Germans at the Marne a year ago last September it has been restricted to only a fraction of the territory of the

Everywhere the people who really have felt and suffered the full fury of the conflict are they who had no choice or voice between peace and war Innocent Belgium was pitilessly struck down in the west and Alsace Lorraine is torn between two claimants. In the eastern theater, the Poles, Jews, the Lithuanians and the Ruthenians have been the hapless victims of this savage quarrel between their conquerors, an experience which has lent a terrible reality to an old say-ing in those countries: "When wolves fight, the sheep lose their wool."

It has mattered not which alien army descended upon Poland and Galicia. One day the Russians swept by The next day the Teutonic allies surged in. Neither has spared or pitiel the helpless inhabitants, but both have united in the work of devastation turning the little fields into deserts, the humble villages into ruins and casting the friendless people adrift in barren wilderness without food or

shelter. so it promises to be in the newly opened Balkan campaign, which threatens to burst in full force only upon the Macedonians, another people without a country. Already the same cruel tragedy has been and is being enacted on the Russo-Turkish front around the farther end of the Black There neither Russia nor Turkey, but Armenia is the battleground and the Armenian people are the worst sufferers in this conflict between strangers.

Stumbling Blocks to Peace.

The story of those fallen nations is the tragedy of history. They are ever breeding places and the battle fields of war, the guiltless victims of military ambition; they are the bones over which the dogs of war have over which the dogs of war have enaried and fought from generation unto generation. And bey are the great stumbling blocks to peace. Time after time Poland, Armenia,



WHERE THE ARMENIANS LIVE

end of this war, if the political marpiots are permitted once more to make a solitude and call it peace.

For any pacification, any settlement made on the ruins of fallen nations will be but a whited sepulcher full of dead men's bones, as futile as a lid nailed over the yawning crater of Vesuivus. It will be the same hollow mockery at which the world beered when Gen. Sebastiani, cynically announced to the French Chamber in 1831 that "Peace reigns in Warsaw."

Coupling Pin and Buffer.

The fallen nation that has suffered

The fallen nation that has suffered ongest and most terribly is Armenia, because it has been her hard but most useful destiny to be the coupling pin and the buffer between the East and the West. The Armenians boast themselves the children of Japhet. Their precise origin, like our own, is wrapped in the mystery of ignorance and legend. But they are our acknowledged brothers in the great . Indo-European family.

stitution which was unimportant to her. The same hard fate befell the Manchurians in the great war in the East ten years ago, when their fields and their homes were devastated by the Russians and the Japanese, and not a battle was fought on the soil of either of the combatants.

The Reni Victims of the War.

In the present war, fire and sword are spreading havoc over innocent lands, but are leaving the great belligerent nations themselves almost untouched. Except for a momentary visit now and then from a battle cruiser or a Zeppelin, England has not been within sound of the guns. Hardly a foe has yet profaned the soil of Holy Orthodox Russia. Save for a little corner of East Prussia, no invader has crossed the bounds of the real Germany. Neither has any enemy come within striking distance of Italy nor of Austria proper, nor of Turkey.

To be sure, the fiames have at last enveloped Serbia, one of the lesser combatants. But among all the big powers which are making the war, it has been brought home to France

It is now 2,500 years since a tide in the restless ocean of humanity swept this mere fields the therestless ocean of humanity swept this remarkable people from some unknown shore and flung them upon the lofty plateau which rolls away from the battlong should find the restless ocean of humanity swept this remarkable people from some unknown shore and flung them upon the lofty plateau which rolls away from the battlong of Mount Arrarat. There the battlong is found for exposite in the restless ocean of humanity swept this remarkable people from some unknown shore and flung them upon the lofty plateau which rolls are which are in the battlong of Mount Arrarat. There the battlong is found for coroded history, the traditional site of the Garden of Eden and of the wery cradle of recorded history, the traditional site of the Garden of Eden and of the sural rolls away from the battlong site of the Garden of Eden and of the sural rolls away from the battlong site of the Garden of Eden and of the sural rolls away from

PRINCETON STUDENT, AR-RESTED AS GERMAN SPY IN LONDON, BACK HOME.



KENNETH TRIEST

New York, Dec. 11.-Kenneth G. Triest the 19-year-old former Princeton fresh-man, who was imprisoned in London as a German spy, is now safe at home.
Moreover, he narrowly escaped a severe
lecture by former President Theodore
Roosevelt, who aided in securing Triest's

A Wandering Nation.

Armenia ceased long ago to be even a geographical term. Three alien empires. Turkish, Russian and Persian, now meet in the shadows of the mountain of the Ark and divide between them the banished kingdom. But wherever an Armenian is, whether under the Car, the Sultan or the Shah, there Armenia is also.

Turkish, Russian and Persian, now meet in the shadows of the mountain of the Ark and divide between them the banished kingdom. But wherever an Armenian is, whether under the Car, the Sultan or the Shah, there Armenia is also.

Perhaps the uncounted ranks of the race in all parts of the world total in number 4,000,000. Probably one-half of these are in the Russian Caucuses. Possibly there are—or, alas, were a year ago—1,500,000 Armenians in Turkey. Most of these exist miserably in the old land, where many burrow in their ancestral soil and dwell in dugouts.

Centuries of merciless pounding have not availed to destroy the race. That stupid process has only served to spread the persecuted people over the earth and to enlarge their national area. They are in Egypt, in Europe and in America. A chain of Armenian colonies runs across the Turkish empire, and thus the exasperated Turk finds the bounds of the hated kingdom stretching from the Caspian Sea to the Mediterranean. It is strong on the Cilician plain in the west. But it is—or was—strongest of all under the very window of the "shadow of God," the Armenian population of Constantinople having been estimated as high as 20,000.

The Armenian Church.

The Armenian Church.

In their long wanderings the dispersed people kept their altar lights burning the church beautiful the church beautiful the children and the coult of the children and the coult of the children and the soul of the carry the sword, but the school book aparticitism grew into one. This Armenian, or Gregorian church as it may be called in honor of its asintly founder, is a unique sect. It asserts its independence of both the Roman and Greek carry they need more than a soldler's for truck of the country of the country of the cross nor proselyters against estiging churches, yet they need more than a soldler's for truck of the country. It is a sold to lear down but to continue the country of the cross nor proselyters against estiging churches. Yet they need more than a soldler's for truck of the country of the country of the country of the country of the cross nor proselyters against estiging churches. Yet they need more than a soldler's for truck of the country of th

unto generation. And they are the great stumbling blocks to peace.

Time after time Poland, Armenia, Belgium, Alsace-Lorraine and the Balkans have been passed through the fire and drenched with blood by jealous empires fighting to possess what did not belong to any of them. But

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land. The instructions which the American board of foreign missions gave to Cyrus Hamlin when in 1835 he set out from Boston to blaze the way in the Levant were in these broad terms: "Our object is not to subvert them (the old churches), not to pull down and build up anew."

Already another pioneer missionary had confessed the mistake he made by taking a contrary course. "When I first came into these countries." he said, "I laid hold of individuals and endeavored to pull them out of the fire, but my aim is now to take hold of whole communities and as far as possible to raise them all up." And it is true beyond question that no other one influence has done as much as that of the missions to raise up the near East.

Every little American school in Tur-

d so he boldly challenged the nians.

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THE ARMENIAN QUARTER IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

that the Armenians are the smartest people in the Turkish empire. They print more books, and, without a sword to lift in self-defense, their wits have been sharpened for their protection.

Always under a brutal despotism the mind becomes the arsenal of the oppressed. After hundreds of years beneath Turkish rule, the Jews, the Greeks and the Armenians have grown keener than the knife that is forever at their throats.

It is a common saying in Turkey that the Armenians can get the best of both the Jew and the Greek as well as of the Turk. You are—or were before the war—likely to find him at the top in every profession, business and skilled trade, the architect, the banker, the innkeeper. He was the bookkeeper and financier of the Sultan himself.

For the Turk is utterly hopeless in the presence of the duties of civilization, and if he really wanted to do anything he would not know how to do it. Long ago he would have been lost in chaos but for the Armenians, Jews, Greeks and other helpers behind the scene in the imperial government. Now he has the Germans to keep him wound up and going.

What Alls the Turk.



M. ROMAIN ROLLAND

KEVORK VKATHOLICOS

OF ALL ARMENDANS

beleaguered mission station, she may be spared for the sake of the wounded to the spared for the sake of the wounded to the sake of the sake of the wounded to the sake of the sake

Murdering a Race. A grand vizier of Abdul Hamid once declared that "the way to get rid of the Armenian question is to get rid of the Armenians." This now seems to be the policy of the Turkish government. While it has the alliance of Germany and Austria and while the other powers are barred from the scene by the war. Turkey is doing her utmost to get rid of the Armenians to the end that there may be no Armenian question remaining when peace returns. The reports, thrilling with horror, are beyond belief. Mr. Morganthau, the American Ambassador at Constantinople, is quoted as saying that already a majority of the Armenians in Asiatic Turkey have been killed. But as if Turkey were unequal to the frightful task she has set herself of murdering an entire race, she is driving great numbers of these afflicted people from their homes and like cattle is herding them in droves toward. Mesopotamia and other strange lands. The hardest buttlings and campaign—

toward. Mesopotamia and other strange lands.

The hardest battilings and campaignings on the Russo-Turkish front have been in Armenia, and the Armenians are accused of betraying the Turks. Inevitably they cannot be loyal to such masters, and the war has been a fair occasion for some revolutionary proceeding. But the greatest offending of the Armenians is only this, that they have been under the heel of the Turk for 1,000 years and have survived, ever clinging to their faith and their civilisation. Even in the chivalry of the Spanish bull ring, such an example of endurance would be respected and the life of the bull spared. Will not and cannot the onlooking nations at this spectacle of imperial butchery make their protesting voices heard in Constantinopie, by way of Herlin and Vienna if necessary, and stay the pittless bands of the cowardly slayers of the oldest of Christian nations?

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